JEW. *I* have a jewel here [7] .
MER. O, pray, let's see't : For the lord Timon,
sir? . If he will touch the estimate [8] : But, for

POET. *When we for recompense [g] have prais'd the vile,*
It stains the glory in that happy verse Which aptly sings the good.
MER. 'Tis a good form.
[Looking at the JeweL
JEW. And rich : here is a water, look you.
PAIN. You are rapt, sir, in some work, some de-
dicatio
n To the great lord.
POET. A thing slipp'd idly from me.
Our poesy is as a gum, which oozes * From whence 'tis nourished : The fire i' the flint Shows not, till it be struck ; our gentle flame Provokes itself, and, like the current, flies Each bound it chafes [2]. What have you there ?

7 He passes. -
I have a jewel here.] The syllable wanting in this line might be restored by reading —
" He passes. — *LooJc>* I have a jewel here."
STEEVENS.

8 — touch the estimate :] Come up to the price. JOHNSON.

9 *When <we for recompense, 8$c.~|* We must here suppose the poet busy in reading in his own work ; and that these three lines are the introduction of the poem addressed to Timon, which he afterwards gives the Painter an account of. WARBURTON.

[1] — which OOZES —] The folio copy reads — which wses, The modern editors have given it — which *issues.* JOHNSON*
Gum and *issues* were inserted by Mr. Pope ; *oozes* by Dr. Johnson. MALONE.
The two oldest copies read —
" Our poesie is as *zgotune* which *uses'"*
STEEVENS.

[2] — and like a current, flies
Each bound it CHAFES.] Thus the folio reads, and rightly, In later editions — *chases** WARBURTON.
This speech of the Poet is very obscure. He seems to boast the copiousness and facility of his vein, by declaring that verses